Advertising Rates.

One column one year,	$60.00
One-half column, one year,	30.00
One-fourth column, one year,	15.00
One square (10 lines) 1 insertion	75
Every additional insertion,	50
Professional and Business cards of not more than 5 lines, per year,	5.00
Auditor, Executor, Administrator and Assignee Notices,	2.50
Editorial notices per line,	15

All advertisements for a shorter period than one year are payable at the time they are ordered, and if not paid the person ordering them will be held responsible for the money.

The Post.

VOL. 14. MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER COUNTY, PA., MAY 4, 1876. NO. 1.

Poetry.

Forty Years Ago.

How wondrous are the changes, Jim,
Since forty years ago,
When gals wore woolen dresses, Jim,
And boys wore pants of tow;
When shoes were made of calf skin
And socks of home-spun wool,
And children did a half day's work
Before the hour of school.

The girls took music lessons, Jim,
Upon the spinning wheel,
And practiced late and early, Jim,
On the spindle, swift and reel;
The boys would ride bare-back to mill,
A dozen miles or so,
And hurry off before 'twas day,
Some forty years ago.

The people rode to meeting, Jim,
In sleds instead of sleighs,
And wagons rode as easy, Jim,
As buggies now-a-days;
And oxen answered well for teams—
Though now they'd be too slow,
For people lived not half so fast
Some forty years ago.

O, well do I remember, Jim,
That Wilson's patent stove,
That father bought and paid for, Jim,
In cloth our gals had wove,
And how the neighbors wondered, Jim,
When we got the thing to go!
They said 'twould burst and kill us all,
Some forty years ago.

Yes, everything is different, Jim,
From what it used to was,
For men are always tampering, Jim,
With God's great natural laws;
But what on earth we're coming to—
Does anybody know?
For everything has changed so much,
Since forty years ago.

Select Tale.

OUTWITTING AN OFFICER.

BY MORRIS REDWING.

It was a cold, rainy night in November. The air was damp, and a mist rising from the river, making the traveling far from pleasant.

As the Barkland stage drove up to the little tavern that stood oddly perched upon the bluff that overlooked the river, a single traveler alighted and entered the bar-room.

Old Dan Marvin came to the door.

"You're late to-day," he said to the driver. "Won't you stay over till morning?"

"Couldn't think of it," replied the stage man, tossing a roll of paper to the inn keeper.

"What are these?"

"Post 'em up. They were sent by the sheriff. I 'spect he's scatterin' 'em all over the North Woods," and with a chirrup to his team, and a crack of the whip, the stage rolled away into the mist and darkness.

Dan Marvin entered the bar room and laying his papers on the bar, proceeded to unroll them, speaking to his visitor meantime.

"Rough night stranger. Traveled far?"

"From Barkdale."

"Ah! You'll have supper I suppose?"

"I have ordered supper, sir. Your clerk has attended to my wants," responded the stranger, who sat warming his chilled limbs by the stove.

"Yes I sent Bill to see to it. Bill's a right lazy feller till he's stirred up 'casionally; but Mighty scissors!"

The latter exclamation was caused by the contents of the paper.

"What is it, Marvin?"

The inn keeper turned his rough, honest face toward the stranger, eyeing him closely.

"You've got the start of me, young man," he said. You seem to know me; "but blast me if I remember you."

"My name is Northrup. I have herd your name often. Your hotel is celebrated far and wide, Mr Marvin," answerd the man by the fire, clad in the garb of a countryman, though his speech proved him a man of education.

"Yes, I am aware of that, Mr Northrup," answered the inn-keeper, with commendable pride. I just got an advertisement to post up 'bout that develish villain, Rock Wade, who's been cuttin' up more develtry, it 'pears."

"Allow me to look at it, pleas," and the youth approached the bar.

The paper read as follows:

"1,000 REWARD.—The above reward will be given for the apprehension of the notorious Rock Wade, horse-thief and murderer, who broke jail at Barkdale three days ago. He is a small, fair-haired man with blue eyes, and rather effeminate appearance."

Then followed a description of dress, etc.

"A most audacious rascal," said Northrup, "and that reward is worth trying for."

"You're right; but what's that?"

The last remark was caused by the sound of approaching horsemen.

Northrup went to his seat, while the landlord sought the door.

The newcomers proved to be the sheriff of the county and a companion.

They were looking for Rock Wade.

"Goodness me, you don't think the villain came this way?" cried Marvin.

"Can't tell," responded the sheriff, "I have sent men in every direction, and took this track myself."

"Would like to get my hands on the villain. He can't escape, Mr Sheriff, seein' what a pile you've offered for him."

"He's an old offender, and not easily caught. Yet I fancy he's stolen his last horse. I've reason to believe he went this way—perhaps been at your tavern," said the sheriff.

"No he hain't, Mr. Sheriff, I wouldn't harbor the villain."

"No; but he goes in disguise, and might deceive you. Think now; has there been no suspicious fellow along here yesterday or to-day?"

"No, not any, I'm sure"

"Well we'll stop with you to night Marvin, and be on the go to-morrow."

"All right."

"We will have supper, too."

"Yes, sir."

The sheriff sat down, and soon after entered into conversation with Northrup.

"I have heard a great deal about this Wade," said the young man. "He is noted for horse stealing I think."

"Yes, and to add to it he has committed murder," answered the sheriff.

"Have you lost any horses by him or his men?" asked Northrup.

"Not I," answered the sheriff; "this fellow is welcome to all the horses he can steal from me. I flatter myself that I am sharp enough for him."

"Yet he has been very successful thus far, it seems."

"Oh, yes; but men are careless, and do not keep an eye out for danger. The nag I rode here to-night is worth a cool five hundred, and I have refused that sum for him many a time."

"You are not afraid of loosing him?"

"Not at all. As I said before, if they steal him they are welcome to him."

A peculiar smile flitted over the dark handsome face of Northrup.

"I felt as you do, once," he said, "but this villain Wade stole a splendid horse from me, and I have lost a portion of my conceit since. I owe him no good will, I can tell you."

Supper was here announced, and the three men left the bar-room.

On returning from supper Northrop called the sheriff aside.

"Do you wish to sell your horse?" he asked. "I lost mine a week ago, and would buy another if I could find one that suited me."

The horse was a beautiful Morgan, black as night, with slender limbs, and wide nostrils.

"Just the animal for me!" exclaimed the young man, the moment he looked upon him.

"Well, so I thought. Five hundred buys him," answered the sheriff.

"Nothing less?"

"Not a cent."

"Very well, I will take him."

They entered the house.

"Now then," said Northrup, "I will pay you in the morning, and take the horse; he is just such an animal as I lost."

"You'd better take him now. You may change your mind between this and morning," urged the sheriff.

"No danger, unless this notorious horse-thief steals him. I tell you it's dangerous leaving such a fine animal exposed while Rock Wade's around."

"Not a bit of danger," laughed the officer. "He don't dare come so near an officer of the law as that."

No more was said then, though the sheriff seemed highly elated, and told the host privately that he'd euchered the green countryman to the tune of two hundred dollars.

Officers of law are not always scrupulous to the trades they make, or the manner of obtaining money.

When the hour for retiring came the host told them that they would all occupy one room as he was full that night, several other guests having been driven there during the evening.

This appeared to suit them all, the sheriff even better than the rest, as he could remind Northrup of his horse trade early in the morning.

The sheriff came down just at daylight in the morning.

"Where's the young man?" questioned the host, not seeing him with the sheriff and his companion.

At that moment the hostler entered the room, looking slightly alarmed.

"What's up now?" cried Marvin.

"I can't seem to find Mr. Wilson's horse. I just went out to feed and curry him. He don't 'pear to be in the barn," answered the hostler.

Likely my young friends out exercising him," said the sheriff, laughingly.

The breakfast was eaten and the officer drew forth his wallet to pay the bill. On opening it a white paper dropped out.

The wallet was empty.

On the paper were these words:

"MR. WILSON.—I take you at your word. You said I was welcome to your horse if I could get him. I have taken him and what loose change I found in your wallet. Good-by, old fellow.

"Rock Wade"

"Fooled! Robbed!" ejaculated the sheriff, in a rage. That young rascal was *Rock Wade*, and he got five hundred dollars besides my horse."

The inn-keeper was completely taken aback to think that he had harbored the notorious horse-thief, when, had he known who he was he might easily have captured him and secured the reward.

Although diligent search was made, this bold horse thief was not captured and punished for many crimes until a year later when Judge Lynch gave him a dance on nothing beneath the branches of a forest oak.

Murder by Masked Robbers.

Intelligence has just been received of a tragedy which was enacted in Tuscarora, Bradford county, on Saturday night a week the particulars of which are as follows.

A man named George Houser and his sister Ann, both middle aged people, had lived for several years together in Tuscarora, their house being removed some distance from any neighbor's. About ten o'clock on Saturday night, they having retired, they were aroused by a crash in the rear part of the house. Houser ran from his room to the kitchen, and his sister sprang from her bed and followed him. They were at once seized by two men. Houser grappled with his assailant, but being unarmed was soon overpowered, the burglar hammering him almost senseless with a club or some other blunt weapon. He says that he heard his sister scream twice, he supposed, by blows from the ruffian who had seized her. There was no light in the room, but the robber bound his arms and feet, and in a short time lighted a lamp. They then tied him to one bedpost, and his sister, who was apparently unconcious and was bleeding like himself from a wound in her head, to another. The men were masked, and their voices strange. After securing the brother and sister to the bed they commenced ransacking the house.

Mr. Houser had $300 in a bureau drawer which the burglars secured, besides some jewelry belonging to his sister, and a gold watch. After rummaging through the house for half an hour, the robbers put out the light, and left without paying any more attention to their victims.—Houser says that when they tied his sister to the bedpost she was groaning faintly, but that she ceased soon afterwards.—He had a handkerchief tied tightly about his mouth, and could make no outcry.

About nine o'clock Sunday morning a man driving by Houser's place saw that the back door was open and a heavy piece of timber was lying across the sill. He jumped from his wagon and went into the house and found the inmates in the situation described above. Mr. Houser was very faint from loss of blood, and was to all outward appearances dead. They were speedily unbound and placed in bed, and the gentlemen started post haste for aid.

A doctor was summoned, who succeeded in reviving Miss Houser, but she could not be restored to consciousness. Her head was crushed by the blows she had received, and she lived but a few hours.—Her brother was beaten about the head, but his injuries were confined to ugly scalp wounds.

The affair created great excitement, and parties started out in search of the murderers, but no trace of them had at last been found! The boldness of this outrage has no parallel in the records of crime in this state. The road passing Houser's house is much traveled, and especially so Saturday nights.

STICK TO THE FARM.—Within the last year or two we can number a half dozen of our farmer acquaintances who have been lured to financial distruction by the glamour of speculation. And going back ten years and carefully looking up the history of the men we know who have left the farm to engage in trade, we find that not one in ten succeed. A recent case has come to our knowledge that is full of instruction to those who are tempted to leave the farm. By his own exertions alone the farmer had accumulated a handsome competence, and at the age fifty could look with pride over his acres of rich land, his fine herds and flocks and comfortable buildings. He was out of debt, and had a handsome surplus in the bank.—Two years ago, in an evil hour, he was induced to invest in a dry goods store. Last fall his farm and stock were sold for debt, and he reduced to the necessity of day labor to support his large and yet dependent family. All the accumulations of over thirty years of hard toil—many of them years of privation, hardships and the closest economy—swept away in a few months by this demon, speculation. And this is not a solitary case. Every reader can count similar ones in his own list of acquaintances. They all teach one a great lesson stick to your legitimate business in which you have succeeded. "Let well enough alone." A man who has lived all his life on a farm stands but little chance to compete successfully with the men who have been educated and trained for speculative pursuits. The two occupations are extremes—honest toil at one end and the tricks of trade at another. If you have a good farm keep it, improve it, adorn it, be proud of it, and when you are done with it hand it down to your children, the best inheritance, with a good name and education, that you could leave them.—*Ohio Farmer.*

"You have lost your little hatchet, is the polite way of telling a man what he is when he is one.

The Household of a Hundred Years Ago.

In speaking of the comparative comforts and conveniences enjoyed by our ancestors in their homes a hundred years ago, with their descendants of this generations, Dr Nicholas, in the Boston *Journal of Commerce* says: Our fathers were groping in almost utter darkness, so far as a knowledge of the sciences was concerned, and but little progress had been made in invention and the arts: scarcely one of the modern contrivances for cooking and warming and lighting dwellings was known. Not a pound of coal or a cubic foot of illuminating gas had been burned in the country. No iron stoves were used, and no contrivance for economizing heat was employed until Dr. Franklin invented the iron frame fire place, which bears his name. All the cooking and warming in town and country was done by the aid of fire kindled upon the brick hearth or in the brick oven. Pine-knots or tallow candles furnished the light for the long winter evenings, and sanded floors supplied the place of rugs and carpets. The water used for household purposes was drawn from deep wells by the creaking "sweep." No form of pump was used in this country, so far as we learn, until after the commencement of the present century. There were no friction matches in those early days, by the aid of which a fire could be speedily kindled; and if the fire went out on the hearth over night and the tinder was damp so that the spark would not catch, the alternative remained of wading through the snow a mile or so to borrow a brand of a neighbor. Only one room in any house was warmed unless some one of the family were ill; In all the rest the temperature was at zero during many nights in winter. The men and women of a hundred years ago undressed and retired to their beds in an atmosphere colder than that of our modern barns and woodsheds, and they never complained!

Keeping at It.

A man who inherits wealth may begin and wander through [illegible] years and ten without any very definite object. In driving, in foreign travel, in hunting and fishing, in club-houses and society, he may manage to pass away his time; but he will hardly be happy. It seems to be necessary to health that the powers of a man be trained upon some object, and steadily held there day after day, year after year, while vitality lasts. There may come a time in old age when the fund of vitality will have sunk so low that he can follow no consecutive labor without such a draft upon his forces that sleep cannot restore them.—Then, and not before, he should stop work. But, so long as a man has vitality to spare upon work, it must be used, or it will become a source of grievous harassing discontent. The man will not know what to do with himself and when he has reached such a point as that he is unconsciously digging a grave for himself and fashioning his own coffin. He needs a steady channel to run in—regular habits of work and of sleep. It needs a steady, stimulating aim—a trend toward something. An aimless life can never be happy, or, for a long period, healthy. Said a rich widow to a gentleman, still laboring beyond his needs: "Don't stop; keep at it." The words that were in her heart were: "If my husband had not stopped, he would, be alive to-day." And what she thought was doubtless true. A greater shock can hardly befall a man who has been active then that which he experiences when, having relinquished his pursuits, he find unused vitality hanging upon his idle hands and mind. The current of his life is thus thrown into eddies, or settled into a sluggish pool, and he begins to die.—*Dr. J. G. Holland; Scribner for April.*

A Remarkable arrest was made at Oconto, Wisconsin, the other day. The local paper thus refers to it: "A man has been in Oconto some three weeks past whose actions have been somewhat remarkable. Dressed as a beggar and begging from door to door, this man has had access to a number of houses; and being quiet and inoffensive no shadow of suspicion was raised that he was anything more than he represented himself. He would sleep in barns and take what shelter he could from the weather during the nights; and many times during the day he was a target for the youngsters to snowball. This man, in the garb of a beggar, was a disguised detective who was on the track of a man who had committed a murder in Nevada some three years ago, and had followed him to this quarter. Yesterday he captured his man, and immediately after left with his prisoner. There was a reward of $10,000 offered for the murderer.

The opinion is gaining ground in Washington that the United States Senate will disclaim jurisdiction over Belknap, on the ground that, being no longer an officer of the government, he cannot be impeached.

Treasurers Sale of Seated and Unseated Lands in Snyder County 1876.

The Treasurer of said County by authority and in pursuance of the Act of Assembly of March [illegible] and supplements thereto and the Act of Assembly of [illegible] and supplements thereto hereby give notice that he will expose to public sale at the Treasurer's office at Middleburg on the 12th day of June next, and by adjournment from day to day if necessary, the whole of the hereinafter described tracts and parts of tracts of lands situate in said county, or such parts thereof as will pay the county, State, road, poor and school taxes [illegible] and the costs accrued thereon, to wit:

Owners.	Warrantees.	Acres.	Amt. Due.
Beaver.			
Weller Jackson		[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]		[illegible]	[illegible]
Bower Thomas		[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible] (many entries)		[illegible]	[illegible]
Bloomsburg Iron co.		[illegible]	[illegible]
Middleswarth, J. F. and others		[illegible]	[illegible]
Fry John		[illegible]	[illegible]
Beaver S.	Myer John	[illegible]	[illegible]
do	Myer Christian	[illegible]	[illegible]
do	Myer Philip	[illegible]	[illegible]
do	Myer Sophia	[illegible]	[illegible]
Specht Moses	Arttils Barbara	[illegible]	[illegible]
do	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mc'all F. Trustee	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Crossbank J & W Y.	Brady Jake	[illegible]	[illegible]
do	Arttils Thomas	[illegible]	[illegible]
do	Arttils Francis	[illegible]	[illegible]
Yardley A.	Albright Mary (part)	[illegible]	[illegible]
do	Swartz Anthony	[illegible]	[illegible]
do	Albright Jacob	[illegible]	[illegible]
do	[illegible] Christian	[illegible]	[illegible]
do	[illegible] Solomon	[illegible]	[illegible]
do	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
do	Fisher John	[illegible]	[illegible]
do	Philip Catharine	[illegible]	[illegible]
do	Troxell Christian	[illegible]	[illegible]
do	Bishop Jacob	[illegible]	[illegible]
do	Troxell George	[illegible]	[illegible]
do	Antsworth Anthony	[illegible]	[illegible]
do	Troxell Abraham	[illegible]	[illegible]
do	Troxell John	[illegible]	[illegible]
do	Mattor John	[illegible]	[illegible]
do	Arnold Abraham	[illegible]	[illegible]
do	Troxell Sarah part	[illegible]	[illegible]
do	[illegible] James	[illegible]	[illegible]
do	[illegible] John	[illegible]	[illegible]
do	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
do	Rannum Francis	[illegible]	[illegible]
West Beaver Township.			
[illegible] (entries)	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Crossbank Jas & W Y.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Carey & Schnure.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Bishop Margaret	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Meckel Robert	400	[illegible]
Centre Township.			
Stahlnecker Susan, heirs,		202	[illegible]
Moyer Henry		[illegible]	15
Savage Jeremiah		[illegible]	[illegible]
Seebold Henry		[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]		[illegible]	[illegible]
Hackenburg Jacob		47	[illegible]
[illegible] George		10	[illegible]
Walter Catharine		44	[illegible]
Chapman Township.			
Shetterly Michael		20	[illegible]
Arnold Solomon		[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible] Jacob		[illegible]	[illegible]
Seebrist Jacob		12	[illegible]
[illegible] Isaac		[illegible]	[illegible]
Hummel David		[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible] Peter		[illegible]	[illegible]
Freed Henry		[illegible]	[illegible]
Kerstetter John G.		[illegible]	[illegible]
Kerstetter Lewis G.		[illegible]	[illegible]
Franklin.			
[illegible] George	Wilson J	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible] Robert		[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]		[illegible]	[illegible]
Carey and Merrill	Brady John	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible] heirs.	Kearly Andrew	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Middleswarth Kerns & co.	Snyder Simon	[illegible]	[illegible]
Reynolds Arms and Co.	Furnace	[illegible]	[illegible]
Good William		[illegible]	[illegible]
Smith Jacob S.		[illegible]	[illegible]
Weller Peter	Brady John	[illegible]	[illegible]
Middleswarth Kerns & co.	Snyder Simon	[illegible]	[illegible]
Walter Enos F.		[illegible]	[illegible]
Foss Middleswarth co.	Kinny Abra'm	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hamilton George		[illegible]	[illegible]
Kline Lewis		[illegible]	[illegible]
Rippe John		[illegible]	[illegible]
Egerton C C and A B.	Hepburn James	400	[illegible]
Egert Matthew		[illegible]	[illegible]
Swineford Philip		[illegible]	[illegible]
Erster Kitty Ann		[illegible]	[illegible]
Decker Thomas		[illegible]	[illegible]
Smith Charles W.		[illegible]	[illegible]
Gilbert Henry S		[illegible]	[illegible]
Fremer Frederick E		[illegible]	[illegible]
Hoch Albright S		[illegible]	[illegible]
Bolls John		[illegible]	[illegible]
McCall & Trustee	Wolf George	400	[illegible]
"	Dewart William	400	2 88
"	Vanderslice Henry part	[illegible]	[illegible]
"	Derring Christopher	[illegible]	[illegible]
"	Young Samuel	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mergenroth L B.	Irvin Robert	400	[illegible]
Bordskin J.		28	[illegible]
Jackson township.			
Bogar George heirs		[illegible]	[illegible]
Lemon Jacob		[illegible]	[illegible]
Lilly J. F.		[illegible]	[illegible]
Ord Reuben D.		[illegible]	[illegible]
Middleburg Borough.			
Smith Jeremiah A.		[illegible]	[illegible]
Smith Jeremiah H.		[illegible]	[illegible]
Smith Uriah A.		[illegible]	[illegible]
Middlecreek Township.			
[illegible] William		[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible] (entries)		[illegible]	[illegible]
Monroe Township.			
[illegible] (entries)		[illegible]	[illegible]
Perry.			
Hilbish Benjamin		168	[illegible]
[illegible] Daniel		[illegible]	[illegible]
Shetterly Michael		[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]		[illegible]	[illegible]
Kauffman J B		[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]		[illegible]	[illegible]
Jones Henry		[illegible]	[illegible]
Franklin J G		[illegible]	[illegible]
Hartman Peter M		[illegible]	[illegible]
Kerstetter Mary Mrs		[illegible]	[illegible]
Bressler Henry		[illegible]	[illegible]
Boyer William		[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible] Henry		[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]		[illegible]	[illegible]
West Perry.			
[illegible]		[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible] (entries)		[illegible]	[illegible]
Smith and Warner		[illegible]	[illegible]
Penns Township.			
Jeffords Susan		[illegible]	[illegible]
Selinsgrove Borough.			
Gingerich Jacob		[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible] (entries)		[illegible]	[illegible]
Simpson A C		[illegible]	[illegible]
Shewalter Samuel Sr.		[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]		[illegible]	[illegible]
Shewalter Sarah		[illegible]	[illegible]
Union Township.			
Arnold Solomon		[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible] (entries)		[illegible]	[illegible]
Washington.			
[illegible] (entries)		[illegible]	[illegible]

[illegible], Treasurer. Treasurer's Office, Middleburg, Apr. 12, '76.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE. [illegible]

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE. [illegible] DANIEL [illegible], JOHN KUNKEL, Administrators. Feb. 18, '76.

L. [illegible] KEPLER, Notary Public, Surveyor, Conveyancer, Real Estate and Insurance Agent. [illegible]

Caution. NOTICE is hereby given that the [illegible] ALEX. A. ROARD

A. G. HORNBERGER, *JUSTICE OF THE PEACE* Perry Township, Snyder County, Pa. Collections, Conveyancing, and all other business pertaining to the office will be promptly attended to. Office near Troxelville.

Executors' Sale of Valuable Property.

THE undersigned Executors will offer at Public Sale, at the late residence of Capt. John [illegible] dec'd, in Monroe township, on Friday, May 5th, 1876. The following valuable Real and Personal property to-wit: A certain Tract of Land situate in said township, containing [illegible] ACRES, more or less, about [illegible] Acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, balance well set with good Timber, bounded North by [illegible] East by [illegible] South by Peter Fisher and others, West by Henry Fisher, Esq., and others, on which are erected a two-story DWELLING HOUSE, LARGE BANK BARN and other necessary outbuildings, spring of excellent water, convenient to house, [illegible] ORCHARD in excellent bearing, convenient to school, churches, &c. FARM IMPLEMENTS, &c. 2 Horses, 2 Cows, Calf, 4 Hogs, 2 horse wagon, a Plows, Harrow, Cultivator, Hay Ladders, Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn, and Potatoes by the bushel. HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE. Corner Cupboard, 2 clocks, lot of carpet, 2 wood Stoves, Beds and Bedding, Chairs, Ride, Shotgun, Revolver, and household furniture and farming implements too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at [illegible] a.m. of said day, when terms will be made known by

T. H. WAGNER
JOHN C. LONG,
Executors.

Apr. 10, '76.

HEARTH AND HOME AND "The Weekly Graphic." The largest, cheapest, and best, Illustrated Newspaper, the weekly edition of The Only Daily Illustrated Paper in the World AND THE MODEL HOME PAPER OF AMERICA. Twelve large pages; beautiful illustrations; a magnificent two-page steel reproduction of a celebrated picture; serial and short stories; fashions, news, travels, etc., in every number. ONLY $2.50 PER YEAR. Costly and useful premiums given to clubs. The largest cash commission to agents of any paper. Write for specimen. THE GRAPHIC COMPANY, 39-41 Park Place, New York.

$2.06 GROCERIES FREE [illegible]

S. ALLEMAN & SON, *ATTORNEYS AT LAW,* Selinsgrove Pa. All professional business and collecting entrusted to their care will be promptly attended to. Can be consulted in English or German. Office, Market Square.

T. J. SMITH, ATTORNEY AT LAW, MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER CO., PA Offers his Professional Services to the public Consultations in English and German.

L. N. MYERS, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW & District Attorney, Middleburg, Snyder County Penn'a Office a few doors West of the Court House on Main street. Consultation in English and German languages. Sep '67.

WM. VAN GEZER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Lewisburg Pa., Offers his professional service to the public. Collections and all other Professional business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention.

J. P. CRONMILLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Middleburg, Pa., Offers his professional services to the public. Collections and all other professional business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. [Jan 3, '67tf

H. H. GRIMM, Attorney & Councelor AT-LAW, Office N.E. Cor Market & Water St's Freeburg, Penn'a. Consultation in both English and German languages. Dec. 19, '72tf.

J. M. LINN. A. H. DILL. (Successors to J. F. & J. M. Linn.) ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Lewisburg, Pa. Offer their professional services to the public. Collections and all other professional business entrusted to their care will receive prompt attention. [Jan. 3, '67tf

F. J. R. ZELLER, *ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Centreville, Snyder County, Penna.* All business entrusted to his care will be [illegible] attended to. Will practise [illegible] Snyder and adjoining [illegible] consulted in the English or [illegible]

CHARLES HOWER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Selinsgrove Pa., Offers his professional services to the public. Collections and all other professional business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. Office two doors north of the Keystone Hotel. [Jan 5, '67

JOHN H. ARNOLD, Attorney at Law, MIDDLEBURG, PA. Professional business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to. [Feb 3, '74

J. THOMPSON BAKER, Attorney-at-Law, Lewisburg, Union Co., Pa. [illegible] English and [illegible] Walls [illegible]

A. W. POTTER, *ATTORNEY AT LAW,* Selinsgrove Pa., Offers his professional services to the public. All legal business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. Office [illegible] above the New Lutheran Church. July, 4th '72

B. T. PARKS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SELINSGROVE, SNYDER COUNTY, Pa [Sept. 15, '67tf

A. C. SIMPSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Northumberland, Pa. Offers his professional service to the public. All business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to. [Jan. 17, '67tf

A. J. PETERS, Justice of the Peace, Middleburg, Snyder county, Penn'a Conveyancing done, and Collections made. Everything entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. June 11, '74.

DR. J. F. KANAWEL, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Centreville, Snyder Co., Pa. Offers his professional services to the public. 6.38tf

DR. A. M. SMITH, *PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,* Offers his professional services to the citizens of Adamsburg and vicinity. [Sept. 7, '74

DR. J. Y. SHINDEL, SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN, Middleburg Pa., Offers his professional services to the citizens of Middleburg and vicinity. [March 21, '67

I. MONBECK, Justice of the Peace *Adamsburg, Snyder Co., Pa.* Will be in his office at the above mentioned place, on MONDAY and SATURDAY of each week, when all kinds of business relating to his office, will be attended to. June 26 '75tf

B. F. VAN BUSKIRK, SURGICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST Selinsgrove Penn.

S. A. WETZEL, Justice of the Peace, *Beavertown, Snyder Co., Pa.* All kinds of collections made on liberal terms. Promptly attends to all business entrusted to his care. [June 26, '75tf